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PR 1261.W3 1557a
Wealth and health, c. 1557-8.
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Tudor Facsimile Texts.

WEALTH AND HEALTH.

Date of First Known Copy .... c. 1565.?

Reproduced .... 1907.

Tudor Facsimile Texts.

Wealth and Health.

c. 1557-8.

Privately printed for Subscribers only.

MCMVII.

WEALTH AND HEALTH.

This like "Impatient Poverty" and "John the Evangelist" is one of the three "Lost" plays recovered in 1906. The price paid at auction sale was £195, the copy going to the British Museum. This edition is unique in every respect—for its hundreds of printer's blunders, its battered type, turned letters, its "stamps" used interchangeably in a most unique and prettily inventive fashion; for its extraordinary rhymes; for its Dutch and Spanish jargon—in short, it is probably the most slovenly written, the worse printed, and the rarest of pre-Shakespearean plays. The British Museum catalogue (C. 34, i, 25) assigns this copy to "1565?" but the play seems to have been licensed in 1557-8, and to have been printed by John Waley in 1558.

An enterlude of

Welth, and Helth, very mery and full of Pastyme, newly act his tyme Imprinted.

(.·.)

¶ The Names of the players.

Welth. Iwyll. Hance.
Helth, Shrowdwyt. Remedy
Lybertie.

Foure may easely play this Playe.

Sowg

aforesaid

Lonagan

5

Here entreth Welth, and Helth syngyng together a balet of two partes, and after speaketh Welth.

Why is there no curtesy, now I am come
I trowe that all the people be dume
Or els so god helpe me and halydum
They were almost a sleepe.
No wordes I harde, nor yet no talking
No instrument went nor ballattes synging
What ayles you all thus to syt dreaming
Of whom take ye care.
Of my coming ye may be glad
Therefore I pray youe not sad
For all your desyre shall be had
I can amende your chere
By God I thinke ye have forgotten me
I am welth of this realme looke upon me
For I am to euery man louing and freendly
For welth hath no pere.

Helth. Brother welth have ye not yet doone.
ye prayse your selfe aboue the moone
Euery man mappercepue therby soone
That you lacke discresyon

Welth. Wherfore, by god I cannot say to much
I am so welthy of substaunce and rych
In all the worlde where is one such
As I am of comparison.

Helth. Welth is good I cannot denay
Yet prayse your selfe so muche ye may
For welth oftentimes doth decay
And welth is nothing sure.

Welth. Welth hath ben euer in this countrey
And here I purpose styll for to be
For this is the lande most mete for me
And here I wyll endure.

Health Therin ye speake full louingly
For in this realme welth should be
yeth no displeasure I pray you harkely
But in the way of communication.
And for passyme I would speake some wayes
Of no comparison, nor to you no dyspayse,
I doo not intende that maner alwayes,
But for a recreation.

wealth Brother what soeuer ye say to me.
I wyll heare you patiently
I am content and I thanke you partely
Begyn and say your pleasure

Health I thanke you heartely then wyll I
Some what vnto my purpose apply
Though welth be praised marueylously
yet to myne vnderstanding.
Welth is mutable, and that in shame
And welth is hauty and proude of name
Welth is cruell, and in great blame
For welth is euer wauerynge.

wealth. To whom haue I doone any harme can ye say,
ye slander me none, yet I trust I may
Answere for my selfe in euery maner way
ye wyl not deny that.

Health God forbyd but ye should do so
And ye may doo it wyth ther I wyl or no
Inlykewise, I must answer you also
Wh en ye say not true.

Though I be but to you a poore man
yet helth I height, the same I am
That is despyed vniuersally than
Some calles me as good as you
As I, mary ther indeede ye do compare. Welth.
Such wordes myght bryngc you soone in care
Lewde parson, thouart not ware
Of what substaunce I am
Yes I can tell what you are, be not dysplesed Health.
welth is of great substaunce, that cannot be denyed
yet shew your comodities, and ye shalbe answerrd
I promyse you welth is fugitiue.
What sayst thou am I a tagetyue
I was neuer so taken vp in my lyfe wealth
Nor called vnsure, well I wyll make no stryfe
yet where as thou dost say,
That I should shew my comodityes alwayes
The best for my selfe wherof I aske prayse
yt I shouide staud her all my lyfe dayes
yet I coulde not say.
Nor halfe the benefites that commeth of me
yt cannot be tolde nor resyted shortly
Welth is the flowre of althing earthly
That you cannot denye.
Fesse god saue, our souerayne Ladye the Queene
With all the counsel and all that with them bene
Am not I welth with them euer at eue
Who should be there but I.
Men of the lawe, and ioly rych marchaunts
There be welthy both of goodes and landes,
Without compary you is in their haudes
I welth barg all treasure.

Health. O good syr, of whom commeth all this
Of god only, to you no thanke, I wys
And yet mans welth stands not all in ryches
I dare saye that boldly,
When a man hath a competent liuing
with the grace of god that passeth all thyng
Loue of his neyghbour, and good reportyng
Then is he welthy,
Welth of goodes is but a fame
Ye is welthy that hath a good name
Euery wyse man wyll coueyte the same
For other welth I not rethe
Yf a man hane neuer so much good name
Euerywise man wyll coueyte the same
If his disposicions be nought and wood
Then he is but a wretch,
Welth. Nay thou art a wretch, and a foole bubryle
welth of ryches thus to despyse
Doest thou not se all the worlde atyse
By goodes and substaunce
He that hath plenty of syluer and golde
May haue all thyng whatsoeuer he wouldc
What can welth lacke, seing all thing is solde
Health And welth is of assurauncc.
I deuye that, your saying is nought
Grace, heauen, not cunning, cannot be bought
without great paine, ad good dedes wrought
Cis man cannot them haue.
welth Stoy thereat, and hold thy peace
May not men by heauen with richesse
As to bylde chyrches and make bye wayes
Such deedes mans soule doth saue

Yea

Yea, but yet ye wyll marke ene ryngc — Health
yt these goodes came with wrouge doyng
Shall ye haue heauen for so spendyngc
Or yet any mede.

Nay nay except that man hymselfe doo meeke
And make respytance the ryght honour to seeke
Cis all such good dedes is not woth a leeke
welth hereof take heede.

Why thynkest thou that all men which hath welth — wealth.
Getteth theyr goodes with brybry and stealeth
Thy repoyte is nought therfore Heilhe
I counsell ther to say the best.

So I wyll, but yet I must say true — Health
And now a lytle more I wyll say to you
Much sorowe and care with doth bryng
He is seldome in rest.

When a man is a lytle bit and welthy
And hath in his chesse treasures plenty
Then wyl he wrangle, and do shrendly
By his power and might.
With his neighboures he wyll go to lawe
And a wreke his malyce for halew of strawe
welth is fykle and out of awe
wylfull in wronge or ryght

Thou speakest with a slaunderous tonge — Welth.
All of euyll wyll, and yet it is wrouge
welch in this realme hath viu louge
Of me commeth great honour.

Because that I welth hath great porte
All the world hyther doth resorte
Therfore I welth, am this realmes comfort,
And here I wyll indure.

Helth. So I wold ye should, and I shall do the same
Helth I am called, and that is my name
If I would not abyde heare I were to blame
For here I am well cherished
Yet say your selfe, why so indifferently
And if euery man doo not loue me
Helth as well as welth, yes verely
Therof I dare be reported

Welth. Why should they loue thee, that wouldst I knowe
As wel as me, I pray you showe
I am the superiour of hie and lowe
No man may compare with me.

Helth. To shew why I wyll not be afrayed
For I can bide by that I haue sayde
Yf welthy men be very well apayd
Or muche they set you by.
But of welth, if they haue neuer so much
Goodes, tryasure and golde, and be called rych
Yet yf they lacke helth, there payne is suche
That they were better dye.
A man to were golde, and be in payne
What ioy hath he, none, but would be fayne
To giue all his treasure for helth playne
Or els he were very mad:
For if a man be neuer so poure
Yet if he haue helth, that is a treasure,
Then for his liuing, he may laboure
And in his harte be glad,

Welth. I neuer marked thus muche, nor vnderstood
That Helth was such a treasure, and to man so good
Wherfore I am sory, and I wil chaunge my moode
Now I pray you forgiue me.

I will forgiue or els I were to blame — Health
And I pray you to forgiue me the same
I loue you harty, and wyll prayse your name
yf it please you to keepe my company.
Here entreth lyberty with a song & after speaketh
Why tary syrs whether are ye going — libert
I see well ye looked not for my comming
Loe, out of syght out of remembryng
Absence is cause of straungnes,
What looke ye on wer why are ye so straunge
From your fellow liberty, doth your minds chaũge
In your company I was wont to range
What nedes all this busines,
By liberty now I doo not set — wealth
Seyng that helth and I am met
As felowes together no man shall let
Me for to loue hym best.
Let me heare what ye do say — liberty.
Then ye are about to cast me away
How happes this, mary then I may
Goe pyke strawes and take me rest.
I pray you tell me whom I haue offended
yf I haue made a faute it shalde amended
with so shorte warning let me not be boyded
I crow yet ye do but iest.
Why do ye make this cauelacion — Helth.
we entende to make no alteracyon
welth and I haue had communication
He is my freende of olde.
What was the matter, I pray you tell — liberty
Me thinkes I ought to be of counsel
Or els I promyse you ye doo not well

With you I should be holde.

Welth. The matter is doone we are agreed
To reason it more it shall not neede
O brother helth, thou art in deede
More preciouser then golde.

liberty. Gods bodi how commeth this gere to pas
I am cast out at the cartes arse
The worlde is nothing as it was
For I am here refused

Helth Why be you angry that we doo agree
Then are ye not wyse, forifye loue me
I will loue hym agayne, so it should be
Or els I were mysadnised

Alibert Then of my loue ye set no store
My company I see well ye looked not fore
Farewell I wyll get me out of the doore
yet I am your betters and so am I called.

wealth Such presumptuouse wordes wyll bane a fall
your comparyson is but feble and small
What can ye do nothyng at all
As you hane reputed.

liberti. What were ye both two, were not I.
Wretches and caytyfes, looke not so hye
Thinke no scorne hardly
For I may be your peare

yf welth haue neuer so much lubstaunce
Lacking Libertye and were in duraunce
Within a whyte, I am in assurance
ye wouldе pray me come nere.

yf Helth be euer so lusti and stronge
yet if Lyberty were kept from him longe
Then sorow and care wolde be his songe.

yt would abate your cheare.
Fye of welth which lacketh ybertye
Fye of Helth and be in captiuitie
Fye of riches and lack good company
Lyberty hath no pere,
Wyll ye heare how he doth clatter. Welth.
What neede ye to rehearse all this matter.
ye know that we twayne afore any other.
Lyberty must nedes haue styll.
Lybertie ou vs is glade to wayte
ye staude to farre in your owne conceyte
Iwys lybertye ye can make no bayte
To catche vs at your will.
Now there ye lye, I can suffer no longer
Welth for Libertye doth lobonre euer liberty.
And helth for Libertye is a great store
Therfore set me not so lyght
Libertye I pray the reason no more wealth
ye are welcome to vs as ye were before
In dede of liberty it is great suter
Therfore welcome by this lyght
Now I thanke you both full kindly liberty.
your strange wordes alytle did grene me
And now at your cõmaũdement I am redy
And at your owne wyll.
Here entreth with some iest yll wyll
Mary I am come at the first call Wyll.
Wyll, your owne man haue me who shall
For I am will seruaunt to you al
Ye shall not neede to sende for me.
Who is acquanted with this man Welth.

He is very homely and lytle good he can
To come in here so boldly, then
Driue him away quickly,

Wyll. Why, I cam not tyll I was called
your owne wyll openly ye named
Then I came a pace lest I should be blamed
Therfore I pray you let me hyde styll,

Mal. Whose wyll, or what wyll, doth he meane
Thou art not my wyl, I forsake thee cleane
My wyl and their wylles is often sene
Our wylles can none yll

Alas good masters I can none yll

Wyll. yet by my trouth I am your euyll wyll
your will, & your will, & your will, therfore keepe me
I loue ye by goddes mother,

This is a straunge saying vnto me

liberty. My wyl, your wyll, and his wyll, this cannot be
For in our wyles is great diuersitie
For one is not lyke another,

Yet by Christ your owne wyl I am

Wyll. The maddest wyl, and the merriest, than
For goddes sake now, let me be your man
Tyl ye haue better acquaintaunce.

I perceyue this felow is kynde

wealth And oweth to vs good wyl and mynde
Some kindes agayne then let hym finde
Let him haue some furderaunce

By god sir and I durst or so bolde

Wyll. Acquaintance of this man claime I would
and kynred to, yf the trouth were tolde
we be of one consangynnitie

Wealth How so, let me here that I pray thee hartly

wyll

Wyl and lybertyeis, of auncierie olde Wyll.
with ont lybertye, will dare not beholde
And where wyl lacketh, lybertye is full colde
Therfore wyl and lybertye must nedes be of kyn.
In dede as he saythe it may well be
For wyl euer longeth vnto lybertye liberti.
Therfore good freende welcome to me
I praye you al be good to him And goeth out
For your sake he is welcome to vs all
Let him come to our place and than he shall Welth.
Haue succoure of vs and helpe withal
& now we wil depart. And welth & helth goth out.
Wyl ye go hence. I thanke ye masters with al my Wyll.
I wyl seke you out I warrant you feare not (hert
Now they be gone I am glad by saint mary
A lyttel while heare I purpose to tary
How to decepue welth, helth, and libertie
Now must I deuyse.
For I am a chylde that is pas grace
I wyll I am called that in euery place
Doth much mischiefe this is a playne case
Vertue I doo vtterly despise,
But if they wyst what I were
Then of my purpose I should be neuer ꝑ were
I wyl kepe my tonge lette that I mar
My whole intent and wyll.
But now I meruayle by this day
Where shrewd wit is gone a stray
Some crafty touche is in his way
I here him, peace, stand styll.
Entreth shrewd wyt with a longe.
Mien bous garde playsaunce

On seuen or no mumchaunce, what youkers dare
To playe a grote or twaine. (auaunce
Loe heare I haue in store
Two or thyee grotes and no more
I take great thought therfore
For to kepe it, it is much payne
I come now out of a place
where is a company of small grace
Theues and hores that spendes a pace
They were dronken all the sorte.
One of their purses I did aspy
Out of his sleue where it dyd lye
And one wynked on me with his eye
But ther began the sporte
Their false falsehode, and I crafty wyt
got the purse loe, heare I haue it
I ran my way and yet hym syt
Smoke and shitten arse together.
And yf that I had yll wyll here
with this money we wolde make good chere
Gentle brother wyll, I pray the apeare
For thou art in some corner.

Wytte I woulde come in but I aw a feardc
Least that I be taken by the bearde
Wyth some catchepol, I haue heard
How thou haste stolen a purse

wytte Thou horson art thou mad, cum in I say
This is not the fyrste hazard that I haue scaped
yf I make au hand to decke my felfe gay
what am I the worse.
From thy company I cannot abyde

wyll I must nedes holde vpon thy syde

Wyll and Wrewd wit who can hyde
For they will be together.
Now welcome wyll and what cheare:
By god I thought for thee a thousand yere — wytte.
Peace for gods body who cummeth there
Hance here pot Ascon touter.
¶ Entreth Hance with a dutche songe.
Gut nynen scone rutters by the moder got
Jt heist ōwue schon, for slaue ye nete
De qusteker mau iche bie do do
Uau the greate bumbarde well ic wete
Dartyck dowlant van enhebit mete
Jc bess de mauikin van de keining dangliter
De grot keyser kind ic bene his kulketer
Hert ye not dronke hance how he be giug to praie — Wyll.
The ma lowperte flemiuge is a little to chcke mate
Let the knaue alour, for his name is war. — wytte
Such dronken flemmiuges your company will mar
Jc bess nen emond, ic bess in sochs — Hance.
ye scete nete well ic forslaue ye in dochs
Crumpt haze leyt with your gound stand nere — Wyll.
yt becummes you better to handle a potte of beare
Dat maght ic well dan, ic can skynke freiyck — Hance
Tab bers trew, ic bringes broze, begottis nemerick
The horsen knaue by the nesse is drenke — wytte.
A winking for depe his eyen be cleane lonck
Jc forzave ye well ye seg dat ic slope — Hance
Nenike, ucnike, ic compta hoze for an audor cope.
Wel coppin I pray the hartly tell vs trew — Wyll.
Wherfore comest thou hether for any thiug to sew
yeicke feger en bubardere vā de koyning weet it be — Hance.
Heb twe skelling de dagh ic ren scote de culneryn

Nae

wytte. Nay ye shall walke a fleming knaue, wyl ye not see
We haue Englisch gunners ynow, there is no rome
Hance Je vest en bombarde mak ye to me spreken (empty
what segge ye bones, it sal ye pode daan
Wyll. We speake not to thee thou art a stone man
But goe thy way they be not here that promot ꝑ cã
Hance Cauk ye me a de house dragen van degrot here.
wytte. Hance ye must go to ꝑ court & for welth inquire
Hance What segge ye welth nenyke he is net hoze
welth best in slaunders, it my self brought him doze
Wyll. Bethrew your horson flemings hert therfore.
in dede as he saith, by war in slaũders theris welth
Hance Segt ye dat brouwer, by the moder got dan (store
Gut naught it mot wart, so sent cafrin to mi lanuã
wyll. Is he gone, farewel hanykin bowse (& goeth out
I pray god giue him a pounded drouse
For I trow a knaue brought hym to house
But now brother wyt.
We must deuise how that we may
Be in seruise with welth alwaye
Let me here what thou caust do or say
To helpe for to contrynue it.
wytte. For thy pleasure that I shall
This wyll I doo first of all
Flatter and lye, and euermore call
Them my good maysters styll.
Then with swering, lying and powlinge
Brybry theft, and preuy pyking
Thus I shred wet, wyll euer be doinge
I warrant ther yll wyll.
Wyll. I cun thee thanke, this is well deuyled
And I yll wil, wolde hane euery man displeased

But

But now another thyng must be contriued
Or elis al wilbe nought
There is one they call good remedy
In this realme, he hath geeat actority
He is a noble man and mach worthy
Many thinges he hath wrought
He is called iust, discreete and indifference
Willing to fulfil his soueraines commaundement
He is not feaide to do right punishment
Therefore of him I am afeayde
Sonn I to this maketh me hery sadde — wyte.
Yet oftentymes I yam beue harde bestadde
Now by I am warned of him I am very glad
Sincerely wole for him I wole prayde
Peace no more wordes but mum — Wyll.
My thinke I feare mast weltheum
Kneele do we and sytuth deuout orison
That they may heare vs pray
Now I desire Wealth, Helth, and Libertie.
Liberty and helth returneth back with welth
Syrs you fulfilled hath Gods blessing — Wealth
Since ye worthy for your praying
ye are wel disposed and of good liuing
I wyll loue you the verterni way
Sir this do we vs euery day — Wyll.
For wealth helth and liberty to pray
This fanetis my brother, [illegible]
He is an hard honest man.
Forsoth master I am his brother — wyte.
To be your seruant, was my cũning hether
As longe as we end hetogether
ye shall not perye thy than

Health To haue you both to seruyce I am content
How say you libertie wil ye unto to consent
Wyll and wit, god hath vs lent
We may be glade of them
liberti. Yf we sholde refuse wyl and wyt
we were to blame for they be fyt
Therfore by my wel they shal not fye
They be welcome to me,
Wyll. God thanke you maisters all three
ye shal finde vs pore but true we cannot be
My tonge stumbles, I cry you mercy
We wyll be true I should say,
wealth Syrs go your way home vnto one place
And we wyll hye vs after pace
And when we come we shall set you in case
To haue a lyuing alway.
Health Then loke ye do both truely and iust
For we must put you in great trust
All our houshoulde guide ye must
Behaue you selfe well.
wyte Maisters feare not for I haue wit inough
To beguyle my selfe, and to beguyle you
I haue beguyled many one I may say to you
I pray you kepe that in counceill
Beware of that, what doth he saye
liberty. Beguyle vs all, yet I charge ye nay
Ye shall not beguile vs yf I may
I wyl beware be fyme.
Wyll. Syr be not angry I you praye
the foole woteth not he doth say
He meneth that he wil be profitable alway
And saue you many thinges.

what

What he meaneth I cannot ken — Health
But his sayng is not well
Depart hence sys by my counsell
And tary vs at our lodging.
¶ Now and it please ye, wyll ye here any synging — wyll.
Therein I tell you I am sure what to any ng
ye shall heare and ye list.
Syr I pray you sing and ye can
Now wil I begin like a lusty blond thã. thei sing — liberty
Sirs now go your way of you I am glad (a go out — wyll.
As of any servauntes that euer I had
For these can do both good and bad
We must needes haue such men
What were we yf we lacked wyll;
And without wyt we woulde lyue yll
Therfore wyll and wit I wyll kepe styll.
I promise you I loue them
¶ Here commeth remedy in and to him saith
Syr your maystership is hartely welcome — Welth.
Take your place here aboue as it is reason.
I pray you pardon vs, we know not what ye be — Health
ye seme a man of honour, and of great auctority
Syr to know wherfore ye come we are desyrong — liberty
I am he that ought for to be well knowen — Remdi
Of you thre specially, and of duetie
Great payne and busines as for mine owne
For you I haue taken because I lone you hartely
To maintaine you is all my delyre and facultyy
yet hard it is to doo, the people be so variable
And many be so wilfull, they will not be reformable.
Syr I pray you pardon vs of our ignorauncе now — wealth
I se well ye know vs better than we do you

Remedi I pardon you, for I doo know you wel both
wealth, and health, is your right names
The which England to fore here were very loth
For by wealth and helth commeth great faines
Many other reuines for our great welth shames
Tha: they dare not presume, nor they dare not be bold
To vrine againe England, or any right withholde.
Health Sir ye be welcom, I desire you show vs your name
remedi Good remedy for sooth I am the same.
liberti. If I durst be so bolde I wolde pray you hartely
To shewe vs apart of your great acceorde,
Remedi My accordde is geuen to me most speciall
To maintaine you there, in this realme to be
What mine intent is. I will tel, but not all
For that were to longe to rehearse of a surety
And I desire you all for to be louing to me
For your owne ease, come wealth and profyt
Wealth Good remedy, then we must desire your aydyng
For by good remedy cometh all our preferring.
Remedi All that I doo intende, if ye will therto agree
And to be reformable for your owne ease
It is not the thynge that lieth only in me
But my good wyl, therfore I wyl not cease
To have your loue and fauour, and thereby to please
All the worlde ouer, and to promote this realme
That you thre may prosper, ye perceiue what I mene
The chiefe parte of all welth lyeth in great estates
Their substance and landes is right commendable
Prelates of the churche is welthy of ryches
Merchaūtes hath marchaūdise & goods incōperable
Ye of law & franklins is welthy which is laudable
thus

Thus welth of riches is deuided diuerse wayes
And to these many charges, come now a dayes
My hert reioyseth to here your good reporting — Health
Which are we bound to god, which prouideth althing
Howbeit here is not halfe that I could reherse — Remdi
The benefits of god that he sheweth to you welth
Consider Englysh men, how ballant they be & ferre
Of al nacions none such, when they haue their helth
No land can do vs harme, but wyth sickes and feeble
remēbre what nōbre of nē, or artilerie & good ordināce
Specially ỳ grace of god, which is our chief forderāce
If there be any that wyll grudge, surmise or ido
Againe welth, helth & libertie, then must I fery ỳ ere
Shew mine auctoritie and power, for to remedy it so
That none of you shall diminishe, nor amisse be tane
I good remedy ỳ trioze may & will speake wont blāe
For the comen welth, & helth both of the soule & body
ỳ is mi office & power, & therfore I haue my auctoritie
Our lorde continue ye, & we thanke you hartly — wealth
Both for your good instruction, and for your kindnes
That you intende so wel for vs good remedy
When we haue nede we will desyre your goodnes
When we be infect in the soule or body — Health
Then will I seke good remedy for succour
As yet I thanke god I haue no nede greatly
ỳ I haue then wyll I seke to haue your fauour — liberty
Syr now we wyl departe hence with your licence
For other diuers busines that we must haue tohether — Remdi
Sirs I am content, now when ye wyll depart
To god I commyt you I wyll not make you tary
But yet I pray with all my minde and heart
Take hede in any wise exchewe yl & fyzewd company

p'a mā be neuer soo good a tis & it it be rutt ritti
He shal lese his name, & to seme vice they will him tēp
therfore beware of such people, & from thē be exempt
Health yes yes I warrant you of such I wyll beware.
Farewel good reinedy & wel to fare. & goth out
Reindi I pray god be your spede & preserue you frō paine
it is mi mind ye shold prosper I would haue it so fain.
Wyll. Here is none of our acquaintaūce will returneth
we haue made to longe tarryaunce
that wyll ye say perchaunce
And they begone home come away apare
Wytte. Nay by god not so hastie
A lytle whyle we wyll tarye
Good euen syr to you mary
Dwell ye in this place.
Reindi Nay good fellowe I dwel not heare
Wherefore doest thou chat inquire:
Woldest thou ought with any heare
Speake be not afryde
Wyll. By God I would I had yont gowne
And were a mple without thy towne
Theron I woulde borowe a crowne
It is I that so sayde
Wytte. Hew lookest thou one him halfe a scorne
I promise you he is a scant gentylman borne
What sayest thou in his face
Reindi For somwhat in his face I lok e
Iudede his mastership standes a crook:
For false shrewes both of you I tooke
And chyldren that be past grace.
I wyll swere for hym, as for this pearce twenty
Wyll. that he hath ben euer as true as I

yet

yet sometyme he will steale and make a lye
He is of my alyaunce.
In good fayth the same thinke I — Remdi
That ye be both lyke, full vnthrifty
Syrs how do ye lyue, shew me quickly
Or I shall put you in duraunce
How liue we, mary our meate — wytte.
Cummest thou hether for to threte:
So lordly syr wittam doth speake
From whence doth he come can ye shewe
What dost thou ayle canst thou tell — Wyll.
Hast thou anything with vs to mell
By the masse thy handes doth tykell
Thou shalt beare me a blowe.
you false theues I know yt well — remedi
I shall let your purpose euery deale
yll wyll, and shrewd wit, the deuyll of hell
Take ye both lorine.
Mary thou lyest, our names be not so — wytte.
Call vs but wit, and wyll, adde no more thereto,
yf thou dorst thou were as good no
We shall handle you shrewdly
Syrs farewell here I wil no longer abide — Remdi
For you both shortly I wyll prouide
Tha all your false craft shalbe out tryed
And our subtilitie knowen — and geeth out.
To go so soone the horson was wyse — wytte.
therfore some now I must deuise
that each man may welth, helth and libertide spise
Or els he wyll marre all our mateer.
Brother wat, let me aloue
When they come you shalsee me a none

Con:

Complayne of him, unto them echone
And put him out of fauour

Wytte Peace no mo wordes, for they come yonder

wealth Syrs I am glade that you be heare
How doth all our houshold, with them what chere
Is euery thing in order there
Stirr our intente

Wyll. ye sy? they be all merry and glad
With reuell and rout somtime they be mad
Pipe whore hop theef, euery knaue and drabe
Is at our commaundement.

Helth turneth hym.

What do ye say, then ye are to blame
And we put you in trust for the same
To kepe such rule, it is a shame
It is not for our honour.

wytte. By the masse the horson doth lye
There is no such rule by gods body
A man may breke his neck as lyghtly
As his fast in your kechin, or seller truly.

Liberty turneth him

With that nother I am not content
I wolde there should be liberaltie competēt
And with honesti it is conuenient
That our neighbour fare the better

you be angry with all that we haue done

Wyll. Cum away brother let vs go hens soone
I know a new maister wher we shalbe welcume
God be with you gentyl maister

Welth. Why wil ye begone for a worde
Peraduenture we did but boorde
Ye thinke ye should your maister foorde

For

For to speake my minde.
Nay nay, I cantel what was the matter — wyttie
Remedy was here, and he dyd flatter
ye trust he more than vs and better
But marke the ende, what ye shal find
With good remedy we spake in dede
To folow his counsel we had neede — Health
He warned vs that we should take hede
Of excesse and prodigalitie.
I meruayle ye speake so of good remedy
It is I that can do more than he — Wyttie
Wyt can make shift at necessity
When Remedi cannot be heardc
I know some that hath this thousand yere
Sought god remedy and yet neuer the nere
wit can put remedy by, yea this is cleare
For wit is a crafty lad. — Wyll.
And wyl is an vngracious stay
Wyl hath doone many thinges men say
And yf ye let wit and wil goe his way
ye wil repent it soone. — liberty
Why what cause haue you to go your way
ye shall abyde with vs though you say nay
I wyl folow wyl, and wit alway
And so I haue euer done
yf I wist al my masters wolde so do — wyttie.
Then from your seruyce I wolde not goo
Speake now whether ye wyl or no
And let vs know your minde — Health
Syrs ye be welcome to me playne
And for your company I am full fayne
I had leuer suffer great payne
Then to leue my wit and wyl,

Wyll. Then let vs go hence, with kindues my herye do kyll
Health I pray you let vs go, wherfore do we byde styll.
and goeth out
Remdi As touching my first purpose hither I am com again
I trow ye know me, good remedy is my name
That euery day doth take great abor or payne
To amende all faultes, I am chosen to the same
Yf any maus conscience here doth grudge or shame
Hauing in him selfe remorse, & mendes in tyme & space
I am good remedy, and god is ful of mercy and grace
Therfore I wyl stand aside, & a lyttel whyle remaine
Of welth, Helth and Lybertye, for to inquire
How they be ordred, and yf any man complayne
I wil be glad to shew me remedy, my think I se one a peare.
Hance Begots drowse ic my selfe bin cúpt heye scō lansuns
Remdi Ic mot in ander land lopen, al is quade dan
Hance Thou fleming frō whēce comest ỳ & what dost ỳ here.
Remdi Ic my selfe cuint frō sent Katryns doze mot ic skyns
Hance Get ỳ thether againe, & tary here no lōger (de cā beer
Remdi Syr ic mot mid ye spreken ic my selfe be en scomaker
Hance What and thou be therwith I haue nothin a doo.
Remdi Ic dest al forloze, copin is dod, ic maght aot do therto
Hance I pray thee go hence, for thou dost trouble me yll.
Remdi Nen ic seker, ic wyl not gon, ic wold fain liue hoze stil
There is to mainy allaunts in this reale, but now I good remedy haue so prouided that Englisch men shall lyue the better dayly.
Hance What segt ye by gots drowse, dai is de quade man
Be de moro goi, ic my selfe loue de scone Englischmau.
Remdi Fie on ỳ flattering knaue, fie on you aliaūts al I ay ye can wercraft & subtel tiget englischmēs welth away
Hance O skon mester, ic heb hoze biu, this darten yoze
ic can skote de coluerin, & ic can be dr beare drocr,

trust see so pronide that welth from you haue I shall
Ic seg to you dat welth is lopen in an ander contry Hance
wat hebegy dar brough, fortan ye net, segt me
Ic vnderstand the wel, yet thou liest lyke a knaue Remdi
welth is here i Englād, & welth stil i trust we shal haue
Ic ment no quad ic loue de english man by min here Hance
Cūp by sent Katrin and ic shal ye geuē twe slope here,
Get ý hence drōkē leming ý shalt tary no leuger here Remdi
Wot it net mare herebin, woder sal ic gewest kiskin Hance
Ic wil to de Kaizer gan, dar sall ic wal skinkin (& goth
Is he gone I pray god the deuyll go with him (out Remdi
wher is welth, helth & liberty. I wold see thē come in
Helth commeth in with a kercher on his head. Helth
O good lorde helpe me, by your licence my souerain
I am homely to com her in your presēce thus diseased
Nede constraineth me, for remedy I wold haue faine
I am infect both body & soul, I prai you be not displesed
Why what aile you shew me, yet you I do not know Remdi
Glad I am to remedy any man, that is affirmity
I perceiue by your phisnamy, ý ye ar beri weke feble &
yet shew me your grieke, & I wil help you gladly. (low
Gracio remedi I thank you, yet I am half ashamed
to shew you mi maladi & mi name, I was called helth Helth
Therfore I am wel wrythi to be punished & blamed
Because I haue not folowed your coūsel, but al thing
may be suffered saue welth.
Are you helth, this maketh me very pensife and sad Remdy
ye t be of good chere, & shew how you were infect
To remedy you and succour you I wold be very glad
For god wyl punish the people when they be detelt
Syr I thanke god therofor wel worthy I am
My conscience doth indge, some trouble haue I must Helth
I meudes I wyl make to god and if I ran

Wil ād wit hath deceiued me in them I put my trust.

Remdi. yf thou haue woone amisse, and be sorry therfore
Then yelte a meudes is made, for that is contrition
Let that passe, now wil I aye you one thyng more
Wher be welth ād Libertie, be they of good disposiciō

Health As for welth is fallen in decay, and necessitie
By wast & war, thorow yll wyll, and shrewd wit
And lybertie is kept in duraunce and captiuite
God helpe vs all, and sende vs good remedy for it

Remdi For to heare this tale it maketh my hart heauie
yet be of good cōfort, god is ful of grace, & I am good

Health Sir, thē I besech you help vs in the way of charity

Remdi I would fayne but I cannot tel which way to begin
Except I might catch wil & wit, then I trow I could
Tye thē shorter, for they destroy welth, helth & liberty
yf I had ye theues, punish thē extremly I wole, (bi sin

Health You may soone catch them, if ye will stande a syde
From this place they two, wyl not longe abide.

Remdi Ye thinke yt I here them com, helpe to holde the fast
(will turneth

Wyll. Cum in wit for here is no body
We may be bolde and talke largely
Our hartes to ease ano shew plainly
What we haue doone.

Wytte I must nedes laugh I cannot forbeare
To remember warre that knaue wil ye heare
The horson fleming was be shitten for feare
Because he should boyde so soone.

Wyll. Herke now do I mervayle by this dread
For I weare surely that hilly be dead
I saw saw him go with a kercher on his head
As he should go to hangyng.

Wytte Harke in thine eare, yf the horson hap
To complayne to him that weres the red cap

I feare theu Worthy he wyl vs clap
By the heles from our liuing!
Nay nay, there is no doubt
By hym I haue reported all about — Wyll.
That he doth not wel, his good name to put out
yllwyl cannot say wel,
Freude therin thou art the more to blam — remedi.
Co slauuder me wrongfully, and vndestrued
But or thou depart thou shalt answere for the same.
wher is Welth & liberty, how hast thou the ordered.
Nury cuis quest is vn malt ombre — Wyll.
Ne is vn spyanardo compoco parlauere.
Thou folse cheke is thine English tonge gone — Health
as mischeuo' il wil a shrewd wit, ye haue destroyd ma
Sir hurt not me, & I wittel you trouth anone (ni on — Wytte.
This same is as false a knaue as euer cam Wiu saint
Per amor de my as pica vn poco — Johes wyll.
Co queris and ar pour lagtsunt creae so
I cannot tel what thou doest meae blabbler — Remdy
But ỳ shalt speake English & confesse an other mater,
Syr I beseech your lordship, in the way of charity — Health
Let not these theues escape your hands they haue de-
stroyed vs vtterly.
Syr, beleue hym not he speakes but of malice onely — wytte.
we be true men, therof we shall fetch good witnes
In honest man that shalbe bound for him and me
The law sayth plaine, nulla fides contra testes
that is trouth, but who wilbe witnes or bound for the
There is three amonge you in this howse — Remd.
I lyk ho to fetch them quickly — Wyll.
They wil come vnsed for I warant you if they wyst — Wytte.
what be theyr names, tel me what they be, — Remd
That on is John Irische and John sholer — Wyll.

But ful these be honest men all three
Health Trust not their wordes they wyll dissemble styll
They are so false and crafty, all their intent is yll.
Wyll. ye lye falsely, I speake but right and reason
And by the law of armes ye must nedes be tane
you are called good remedy which at al season
Sholde leaue to mans lyfe, and maintaine the same
we be here both your prisoners wrongfully accused bi
Kepe one of vs fast let him lye for all (defame
That other for frendes and wytnes goo shall.
wytte, Syr let hym not goo and leue me behynde
He wyl euer be a false knaue, for I know his mynde
Wyll. Holde thy tonge folish knaue I do not meane so
Remdt I here now ye cannot agree, which of you should go
Wyll. No by gods body there shall none go but I
Wytte. Thou playest the knaue it must nedes be I
Health Kepe them safe I pray you for yf they scap againe
Many men shal repent it, it shalbe to our payne
Remdt They be here yet, to kepe them fast is myne intent,
Haue them away both to prison in continent.
Lo false knaue this is for thy crafty wit.
wyll. Now fast by the heeles we are take to syt.
Wytte. I am content so that I may haue compeny
yf I shold behanged, I wold be hãged honest (a goth
Remdt Go hence with them a bying welth a liberty. (out
helth, Com away ye theues, now I shall kepe you surely,
Wyll. Lock vs vp a kepe vs as fast as ye can (a goth out
yet yll wyl and shrewd wit shalbe with many a man.
I am halfe ashamed, that long it hath ben sayd
Remdt That noble men by such wretches hath ben deceiued
they did reioyce and iest, and were very well apaide
Trusting to scape cleare, and styl for to haue rained
But now they shall not so, let them be wel assured

that

That ylwyl and shrew de wyt shal haue but yl rest
For wherefoeuer they be I wyll breake theyr nest
In the honour of god we alke you forgeuenes althrewealth
We ought to be ashamed to looke you in the face
By our foly & negligence, we haue done so vnwisely
We were sowle deceyued, we put vs to your grace
Thys shalbe a good warding for vs alonge space
When man is wel punished then he wyl beware
Who that kuweth what nede is, wel after drede care
I may not blame you gretly for by mine owne reason Remdi
I know ylwyl and shrewd wit deceiueth great & smal
Ye can remãbre thys, and beware a nother season
This is a good example and lerning to you all
Now serue god and loue him, & for grace euer call
And ylwyl and shrewde wyt, from you I shall abstaine
Ye haue vsed them to longe to your domage and pain.
For soth syr ye sai trouth, they did vs great displesur health.
Full hardit is to banquishe the vngrecious ylwyl
He is so troked, by flattery, dissulacion & sach other
Mannes mynd is so variable, & glad to report yl
I feare many one yet wolde haue him raine still
For some vnto their owne wyl hath so much affection
Yet the dewyl and yl wyl is both of one complexion liberty.
Yll wyll is nought, but worse is shrewd wyt
For he contryueth al subtil ymaginacien
Yt were vnpossyble for a man ells to doo it
Shrewd wyt breweth mysrek & false conspyracion
He hath put me lyberty in prison, ãd great tribulacion
If it had not bene for your good remedi & forthersice
I & other ỳ hath libertie, shold haue bẽ in duraunce.
Be al of good chere, and haue no mistrust Remdi
The rude of yl wyl and shrewd wyt is but shame
Though they reygue a while, wrongfully and vniust

yet truth wyll appeare and their misdedes blame
Theu wronge ys subdued, and good remedy tane
Though falsehod cloke, and hide his matters all
Craft wyll out and discette wyll haue a fall
Whereas ye are now, in distresse all three
Neare were ye brought in case lyke to marre
Now haue ye no doubt, yf ye wyll be ruled after me
I shal restore ye agayne as well as euer ye were
Welth kepe styll this realme, looke ye stray not fare
And Helth be of good chere, your disease I cau soone
Liberty now ye be released do no more offend, (mede
wealth Now let vs al thãke god ý good remedy hath seude
Trust to hym only for his grace and goodnes
we are forgiuenes of our trespas I trust we wil amẽd
And cleane forsake syn, folly, and vnthrifttines
Th' we wil here cõclude, soueraine of your graciousnes
we desech you to temp your negligence, & misbehauor
There we haue sayd amis, we cõmit alto your fauor
Health And for your preseruacion hartely we wyl pray
your realme to increase, with ioy and tranquillity
That welth, helth & liberty, may continue here alway
By the ouerlight and aide of him that is good remedy
which willingly doth his deuer, vnder your actorityе
As parte here apereth your purpose to maiutaine
God continue his goodnes, that longe he may reigne
Remedi Iesu preserue quene Elizabeth ý noble princis worthy
Iesu continue her helth long for to endure
Iesu indue her w vertue grace & honour (remedi euer
Iesu maintaine the lords of ý cõsel to execute good
Iesu spede and helpe al them gods honour to further
Iesu increase the comunalte to prosper and doo wel.

FINIS.

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